



NO. 74
JULY

Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

A Fawcett Publication

10¢

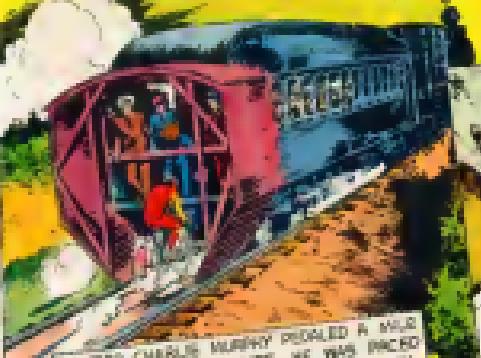


CAPTAIN MARVEL
IS BAFFLED BY
THE HANDWRITING
ON THE WALL
CAN YOU
DECIPHER IT?
READ THE EERIE
ANSWER IN THIS
ISSUE

PUT YOUR NOSE ON
DOT TO SEE WHAT
HANDWRITING SAYS!

BEAR BIKE FACTS

BY THE GILLETTE BEAR



In 1919, Charlie Murphy pedaled a mile in less than a minute. He was picked by a train, ran on a board track erected for the experiment.



SIX-DAY BIKE RACING WAS THE RAGE A FEW YEARS AGO. TWO-MAN TEAMS RACED CONTINUALLY, COVERING MORE THAN 2500 MILES. SPLENS ADDED TO THE THRILLS AND SPILLS.



THE OLD "BONE-SHAKER" WAS THE BIKE OF GRANDFATHER'S DAY. IT HAD HEAVY WOODEN WHEELS, IRON TIRES AND WAS TOUGH TO PEDAL. BRAKES WOULD HARM GIVE HIS ALL FOR A SET OF GILLETTE.



GILLETTE BICYCLE TIRES TAKE THE BONESHAKER OUT OF CYCLING. THEY'RE EASY RIDING AND MIGHTY DEPENDABLE. EVERY GILLETTE IS A BEAR FOR TIRES.



GILLETTE

Bicycle Tires

CAPTAIN MARVEL

ADVENTURES

A Fawcett Publication

Executive Editor
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Editor
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Chief Artist

C. C. BECK

The following advertising messages are
only intended as ideas
suggested by the words

A Fawcett Publication

CAPT. MARVEL
ADVENTURES

•

WIZARD COMICS

•

CAPT. MARVEL, JR.

•

MASTER COMICS

•

THE MARVEL FAMILY

•

BOB WINSLOW

OF THE NAVY

•

PAWCETT'S

FAIRY ANIMALS

•

MR. PAUL'S PUPPETOONS

•

KOOPY,

THE MARVEL KUNNY

•

CAPT. MIDNIGHT

•

MARY MARVEL

•

HYDRA,

THE JUNGLE GIRL

•

HOPALONG CASSIDY

•

WOW COMICS

Every effort is made to
ensure that these comic
magazines receive the
highest quality of entertain-
ment and entertainment.

W. H. BECK, Jr.
President



ALL THE POWERS OF THE GREATEST
WIZARD IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD
HAVE BEEN GATHERED TOGETHER
AND PLACED IN THE HANDS OF THE
BOY REPORTER, BILLY BATSON.

WHEN HE PRONOUNCES THE NAME OF
THE ANCIENT WIZARD SHAZAM, HE
BECOMES IN A BLASTING FLASH OF
LIGHTNING THE WORLD'S
MIGHTIEST MORTAL.

Captain Marvel!

WHEN PAUL IS PERSECUTED
AND JUSTICE AGAIN
ESTABLISHED, CAPTAIN
MARVEL REPEATS THE
MAGIC WORD AND
CHANGES BACK TO
BILLY ONCE MORE!
SO AMAZING IS
THIS CHANGE THAT
MOST PEOPLE
NEVER REALIZE
WHAT HAS HAPPENED!



APPROVED
READING

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Captain

MARVEL

and the

FATE

of the

WORLD!

TO BE, OR
NOT TO BE / THAT
IS THE
QUESTION !

WHEN MARY ANNE STUART, A YOUNG BEAUTIFUL
RETURNED TO HER APARTMENT ONE DAY,
SHE FOUND A NOTE WAITING FOR HER...

IT'S FROM JIM!
HE'S GONE!

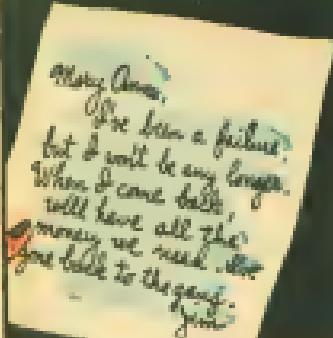
CERTAINLY, THIS WAS A CURIOUS
NOTE FOR A BOY OF THREE
MONTHS TO RECEIVE...

OH, MY DINT HE WANT? RED
HAWK FOUND A JOB MOONLIGHT OR
LATER / MY DINT HE HAVE
TO GO BACK TO BEING
A CRIMINAL?

FROM THE WAY
MARY ANNE CRIED,
YOU THINK THE
WORLD WAS COMING
TO AN END.

IF YOU THOUGHT
SO, YOU'D BE
RIGHT.

ROB AT THIS
EXACT MOMENT
THE WORLD WAS
COMING TO AN END!



THE PLACE WHERE THIS MOMENTOUS DECISION WAS TAKING PLACE WAS THE ROCK OF ETERNITY. AT A CONFIL OF THE ELDER GODS OF MYTHOLOGY...

BELIEVE ME, FELLOW IMMORTALS, YOU'RE MAKING A GRAVE MISTAKE! THE PLANET EARTH CANNOT YET BE JUDGED A FAILURE!

AFTER ALL, EARTH HAS SUCCEDED IN PRODUCING AT LEAST ONE REALLY SUPERIOR INDIVIDUAL— CAPTAIN MARVEL!

SHAZAM IS PREPARED! THIS LITTLE PLANET HAS BEEN TORN WITH WAR, INSECT AND MORTAL AGGRESSION FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS! IN VAIN, WE HAVE WATCHED FOR SOME SIGN OF IMPROVEMENT....

I THINK IT'S TIME WE ADMITTED WE MADE A MISTAKE, AND ENDED THE WORLD ONCE AND FOR ALL! ALL IN FAVOR SAY YEAH...

GIVE JAZZY A CHANCE, SHAZAM! SO THERE'S YOURSELF PROCLAIMED A HUMAN AND IF YOU'RE NOT CONVINCED IT'S WORTH SAVING, THEN I'LL AGREE TO LET EARTH BE DESTROYED AT MIDNIGHT!

AHE! AHE! AHE! AHE!

HMM, AGREED, SHAZAM! I'LL DO AS YOU SUGGEST!

LATER, AS BILLY BATSON DOZES IN A RESTLESS SLEEP...

BILLY, IT'S TIME FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL TO APPEAR! SAY MY NAME!

ZZZZ... SHAZAM!

EVEN IN HIS SLEEP, BILLY BATSON OBEYS SHAZAM'S MYSTIC COMMAND!

BASIC LIGHTNING—
BASIC THUNDER—
ANSWER THE WORD SHAZAM...

BOOM

... AND CAPTAIN MARVEL APPEARS IN BILLY'S PLACE!

OLD SHAZAM
WALKED
TOWARD ME!

SHAZAM
WALKED
TOWARD ME!

IT MUST BE
SOMETHING IMPORTANT!
I'LL GO TO HIM
AT ONCE!



EVEN
THOUGH GRANDE
IS FEAR, LIGHTING
THIS BRAZIER
ENABLES ME TO
SEE AND SPEAK
TO HIM!

THERE
IS NEED OF
YOUR GREAT
POWERS,
MY SON!

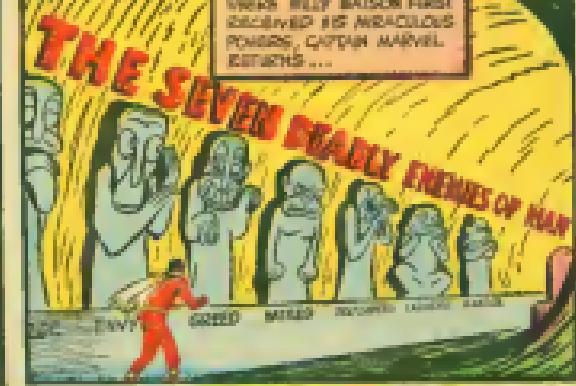


CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE GODS HAVE
VOTED TO DESTROY THE EARTH
AT MIDNIGHT, UNLESS YOU CAN
CONVince THEM OTHERWISE.
YOU WILL FIND HOLOLY, ONE OF
THEM, WAITING FOR YOU OUTSIDE.
I AM DEPENDING UPON YOU TO
CONVince HIM THAT JACHT IS
WORTH SAVING!

I'LL DO
MY BEST,
SIR!

A panel showing Captain Marvel in his red and gold suit standing next to the Wizard. The Wizard is holding a large, ornate Brazier. Captain Marvel says, "I'LL DO MY BEST, SIR!"

TO THE ABANDONED TUNNEL
WHERE BILLY BATSON FIRST
DISCOVERED HIS MARVELOUS
POWERS, CAPTAIN MARVEL
ESTEEMS...



HOLY HOLY! THIS IS THE
BIGGEST JOB OF MY
WHOLE CAREER! IF I FAIL,
THE WORLD WILL END
AT MIDNIGHT!



CAPTAIN
MARVEL?

YOU YOU
MUST BE...
HOLY!



YES! SHALL WE
BEGIN? WE DON'T
HAVE VERY MUCH
TIME!

I REALLY DONT KNOW
WHERE TO BEGIN! THE
WORLD IS SUCH A LARGE
PLACE, AT LEAST TO...
SEE... PEOPLE
LIVING ON EARTH!





HOW I WANT TO RAISE SOME
EASY MONEY! I
FIGURED THAT NOBODY
ACT THE WAY WHO
COULD HELP ME,
BARRY!

I
COULD USE
A GOOD MAN LIKE
YOU! BUT NO
FORCES! DO YOU
WANT ME TO
REBELL?

WE CAN'T
FIGHTER ME! NO
ONE CAN --- ANY
LONGER! I DON'T
EXPECT TO LIVE
THROUGH
THIS!

LATER, AT THE FORESTDALE
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY....

HERE'S YOUR
POLICY,
MR. STUART!

THANKS! HERE'S
THE MONEY FOR
THE FIRST
PREMIUM!

THAT WAS ALL THE MONEY I HAD
LEFT! BUT I WON'T NEED MONEY---
NURSES DO SOMETHING! AND THIS POLICY
WILL SEE TO IT THAT BABY ANNIE
HAS EVERYTHING SHE NEEDS!

LIFE
INSURANCE
CO.

SHORTLY AFTERWARD...

IS THIS THE
PLACE?

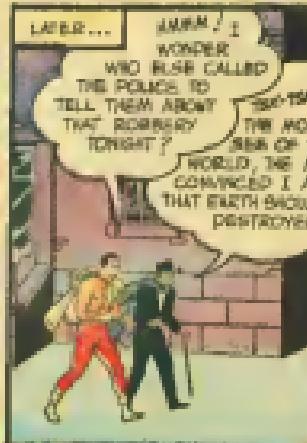
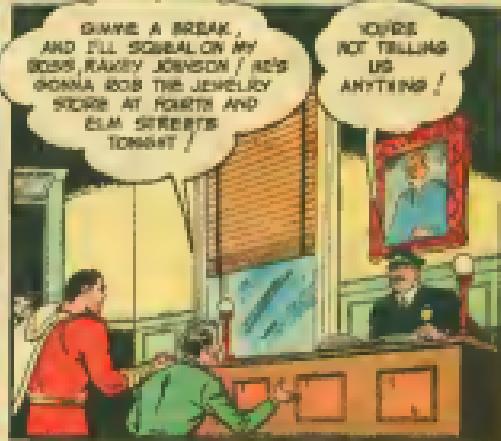
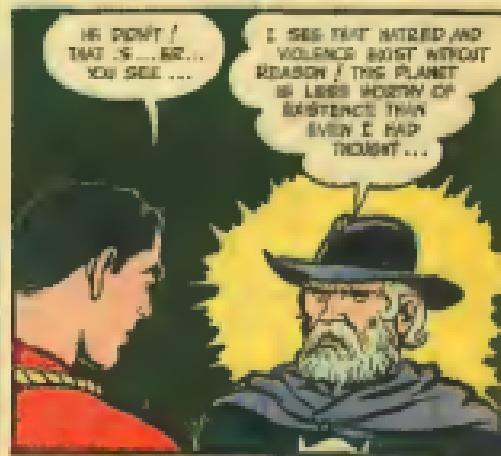
YES, BUT BABY
JOHNSON SEEMS
TO BE OUT!

CAPTAIN
MARVEL!

'I KNOW BELIEFS
WON'T STOP YOU,
CAPTAIN MARVEL?
BUT I'LL KILL
YOUR FRIEND!

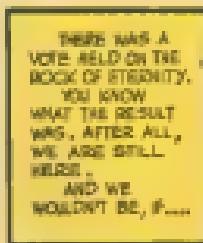
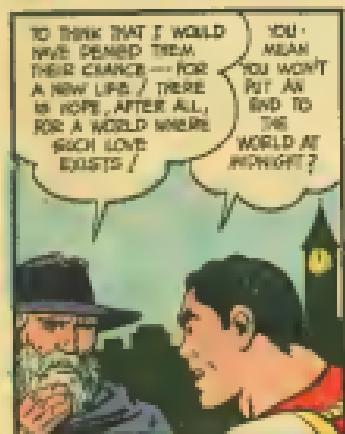
YOU CROOKS SLAY
ME WITH YOUR
KILLING THOUGHTS!











THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB
IS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST CLUB!

JOIN NOW!

Learning objectives

卷之三

These results are in a number of the previous experiments performed on the same subjects, in the same or similar in respect the mode of test and the time of measurement. The results of the present experiments, however, are in general agreement with the above data and the difficulties pointed out by the author.

1996-1997
1997-1998
1998-1999

SEND THIS
COUPON IN
100%?
FOR YOUR FREE COPY OF THE 1984
CATALOGUE SO THAT YOU CAN
SEE FOR YOURSELF.

ADVENTURES of "R.C." and QUICKIE

卷之三

A CLOSE CALL!

www.360.com

HOME BOTTLED BEER
READY TO DRINK
NOV. 15TH 2014
BOTTLED BEER
HOME BREW?

Henry H. May -
Franklin Pierce Bryan

卷之三

What happens if you
are L.L. trying to measure
a 1000 ft. line?

ANSWER

ANSWER: **LOW**.
Because **you can't**
tell **whether** it is
right that **it is**!

ANSWER: **OFF**

A man with glasses and a red shirt is holding a small child. In the background, there are other people, including a woman in a green dress.

A boy in a red shirt and blue jeans is sitting on a log, looking up. He is surrounded by trees and foliage.

KEEP DOWN LOW,
SCHOOL. YOU GIVE
TELL ME GOOD... NO,
BETTER TURN OFF THAT
SCHOOL. YOU GIVE
SCHOOL WAS PORN...

NET & DOCUMENT
SEARCH

卷之三

How about saving
time and money by
having quick, thor-
ough answers to your
questions?

YOUR EXPERIMENT BACK
HOME. BUT IT WENT
YOUR FAILURE—THE
APPARATUS
BROKE.

YOUR BOYS SAVED
THE GIRL'S LIFE BY
HOUR GLASS TIME—
BUT HOW DO YOU
FEEL, MRS. BISTER?"

YOUR EXPERIMENT BACK-
BURNER BUTT MIGHT
YOUR FALL—THE
APPARATUS BROKE.

WOMAN
SWEETHEART
BROKENHEART?

YOU'LL SEE I BETTER NOW.
THE ROYAL CROWN COLA
WILL GIVE YOU A CHECK-UP!
AND HOW ABOUT SONGS TO THE
DANCE WITH ME? 

Want to? I'd love to go—
ROYAL CROWN COLA
BUSES PUT ME BACK
ON MY FEET!

I THOUGHT YOU'D GONE TO
LOVE — until they began
THEIR COUPLEAGE.

《物种起源》与物种形成机制

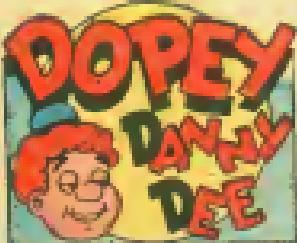
*Remember, rocks
dead meat—IT DOES
TASTE BEST!*

James Wyrick, head of the Kansas City-based Missouri-Kansas City Board of Education, said: "We are investigating. That is the easiest way to say it. We are within a month from the start of school. We are looking into it."

See Henry Holt's
"American
Topography"
A Panoramic Picture

ROYAL CROWN
COLA





FLY AWAY!



TO THE POST OFFICE, I'VE GOT TO SEND THIS LETTER RIGHT OUT!



...I HAVEN'T ANY FLY PAPER!





IN 1946
MCCORMICK SET
A NATIONAL
LEAGUE FIELDING
RECORD FOR
FIRST SACKERS
WITH AN
ALMOST PERFECT
AVERAGE
OF .999.
HE ACCEPTED
1,284 CHANCES
WITH ONLY
ONE ERROR.

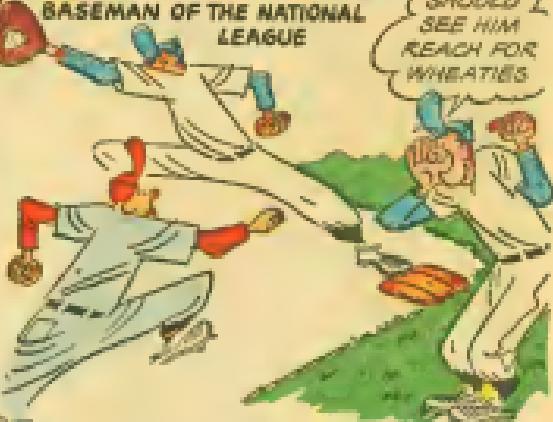


Frank McCormick

CHAMPION FIRST
BASEMAN OF THE NATIONAL
LEAGUE

THE PHILLIES'
FANCY FIELDER HOLDS
NATIONAL LEAGUE HONORS
FOR MOST DOUBLE PLAYS
AT THE RECEPTION CORNER.
MCCORMICK'S RECORD—153
DOUBLE PLAYS IN 150 GAMES

SHOULD
SEE HIM
REACH FOR
WHEATIES



“THERE'S ONE DISH THAT HAS
A 1,000 AVERAGE IN MY LEAGUE,”
SAYS FRANK MCCORMICK. “IT'S WHEATIES,
BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS. A BIG BOWL
OF THOSE WHOLE WHEAT FLAKES, WITH
LOTS OF MILK AND FRUIT, MAKES A PERFECT
BREAKFAST DISH. WHEATIES SEND
ME OFF ALL SET FOR ACTION.”

WHEATIES

“BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS”

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

Captain and the **MARVEL** **CRAZY CAVE COLORS**



ON A VACATION FROM STATION WHIZ,
BILLY BASSON TAKES IN ALL THE
SIGHTS IN A BEAUTIFUL HUTTED FOR
THE NATURAL WONDERS!

ONE, PLEASE! YOU JUST HAVE TIME TO JOIN THE NEXT TOUR! OUR GUIDE IS READY TO START!

IN YOUR GUIDE, BOSS! BEFORE WE
START, I MUST WARN YOU THIS IS AT
YOUR OWN RISK! A MEMBER OF
YESTERDAY'S TOUR IS MISSING!
SUGARCAVES HAVE FAILED TO
FIND HIM!

BUT I ASSURE YOU
THAT IF YOU STAY
CLOSE TO ME, THERE
IS NO DANGER! JUST
DON'T WANDER AWAY
BY YOURSELF! NOW
FOLLOW ME!

THE FORTY MAJESTIC ROOMS
WENT DOWN INTO THE
STRANGE AND DEEP
CAVERNS !

GOSH ! ISN'T IT
NEEDY --- AND
BEAUTIFUL ?

THIS IS AN INTRIGUING STORY ABOUT
THIS CAVE ! IT WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE
BEEN THE HIDE-OUT OF A FEROCIOUS
PIRATE, LONG AGO ! THEY SAY HE WAS
A TREASURE-HUNTER, IN REALITY, SO MAYBE
ONE OF YOU WILL
FIND IT !

HERE'S ANOTHER STORY,
BOYSCOUTS ! THEY SAY A HORRIBLE PIRATE
HABITS THE CAVERNS AND FEELS ON
HUMAN BEINGS ! SO IF YOU SEE A CAVE
DRAKON, DON'T BE SURPRISED !

GOLLY !
ARE THOSE
STORIES REALLY
TRUE, SIR ?

NO, THEY'RE JUST PART OF MY
LINE OF CHATTEE ! IT GIVES
PEOPLE A THRILL ! THERE'S
NO PIRATE TREASURE
DOWN HERE, OR DID HAVE
STUMBLER ON IT
LONG AGO !

AND THERE'S
NO DRAGON
EITHER !
WA-BA, WA !

WooOO !
OOOOooO !

I AM THE DRAGON !
I WILL CLAW
YOU TO
JERKS !

YIP !

ASH ASLEY !
SHAZAM !



THE PHOENIX FLAMES,
BASIC MORTAL PLUNGING
DOWN AT THE SOLES OF THE
OLD RESEARCHER'S HAIR, AND
BALLY BARRON CARRIED
FORA TO THE HELLAS ---
CAPTAIN MARVEL !

HANDS
OFF, MAN,
ONLY !

SHARP !

HE'S RUNNING ! I'LL CHASE HIM ! BUT
I THINK YOU'D BETTER DRAWS
THE OTHER PEOPLE
BACK UP, GUDE !

YES,
GULP ! THIS
EXPLAINS WHAT
HAPPENED TO THAT MAN
YESTERDAY --- HE WAS
CAUGHT BY THAT
HORRIBLE DEMON !



WHAT STRANGE MONSTER DOES CAPTAIN MARVEL
NOW PURSUE THROUGH THE DARK MEDITERRANEAN
LABYRINTHS ?

HE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO HAVE ANY MORE
THOSES OF THIS CAVE, UNLESS I CATCH
THAT---THAT---HELL, WHATEVER IT IS !



HE WENT
IN THIS
CAVE !



IT'S EMPTY !
I JUST
SAW THE
DEMON !



THEY'RE ONLY AN OLD HOLLOW SKELETON IN THE CORNER!

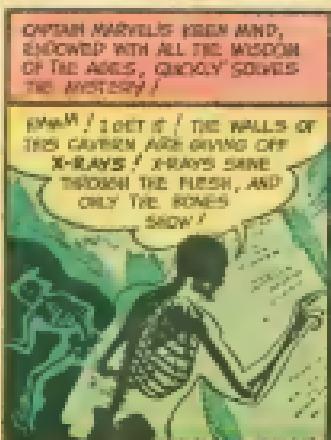


HOOTY HOOTY!
WH-WHAT'S THIS?
I'M ONLY A
SKELETON
MYSELF!

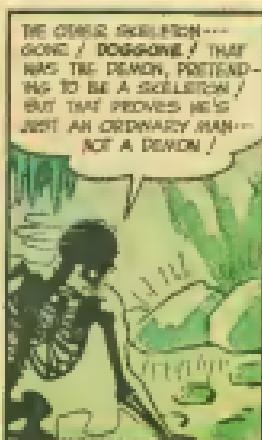


CAPTAIN MARVEL'S KEEN MIND,
ENDOWED WITH ALL THE WISDOM
OF THE AGES, CRICKLY SOLVES
THE MYSTERY!

WHAM! I GOT IT! THE WALLS OF
THIS CAVE ARE DRIVING OFF
X-RAYS! X-RAYS SHINE
THROUGH THE FLESH, AND
ONLY THE BONES SHOW!



THE ORGUE SKELETON—
GONG! DONGAIGA! THAT
WAS THE DEMON, PRETEND-
ING TO BE A SKELETON!
BUT THAT PROVES HE'S
JUST AN ORDINARY MAN—
NOT A DEMON!



NO POINT
AND TIME TO
GET OUT OF HERE!
BECAUSE HE IS!



BEAST MAN! I CAN'T SHINE HIM OFF MY TRAIL!
BUT I'LL LEAD HIM AND THIS CAVE AND
REALLY CONFUSE HIM! THE LIGHT
IN THIS CAVE IS PHENOMENAL!



BEST SPECIAL SITUATION AWAITS CAPTAIN MARVEL IN
THIS CAVE!

HE COULDN'T HAVE
DONE VERY
MEE!





BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL SEES THE
WEIRD EFFECT ON HIMSELF!

HOLY MOULY! THIS STRANGED
RED GLOW MAKES ALL RED
THINGS SEEM INVISIBLE!
MY BODY SEEMS TO BE
MISSING!



AND HIS CLOCK MIND SICKS ON A GLOW

COULD THE GLOW BE
HIDING BEHIND SOMETHING
RED? AHA! AN ELBOW
STICKING OUT OF
NOWHERE!



WHEW! THERE'S SOME-
THING ODD ABOUT THAT
ELBOW! I'M GOING
TO TRY SOMETHING
INSTEAD OF CHASING HIM
I'LL MARCH WITH HIM!



I'LL PRETEND TO
GIVE UP AND GO
HAWAII!



WE GAVE UP! I
FOOLED 'EM!
BARRAKU!

NOW
TO FOLLOW HIM!
IF MY SUSPICIONS
ARE RIGHT---!



HE CAME
IN HERE!



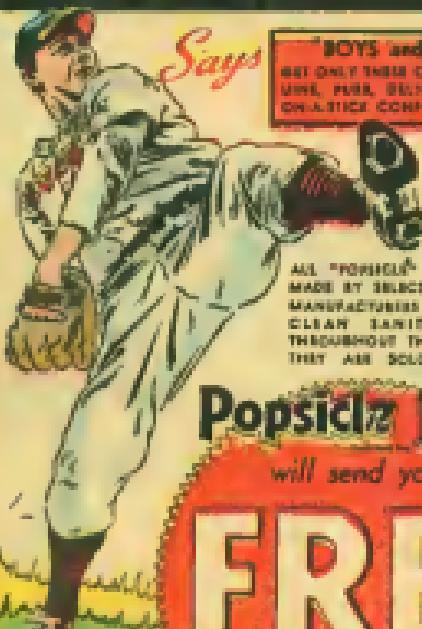
AH! JUST AS I
SUSPECTED! YOU
FOUND THE PRINCE'S
TRUNKS!

WHEW? YOU
FOLLOWED
ME?





Bob Feller

WORLD'S CHAMPION
SIXTEEN OUT-OF-HIT SPHERICAL
TOLENDARD INDIAN - HITCHES

ALL "POPSICLE" PRODUCTS ARE MADE AT SELECTED ICE CREAM MANUFACTURERS IN "APPROVED" CLEAR SANITARY PLANTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD AND THEY ARE SOLD EVERYWHERE

Popsicle Pete

will send you—

FREE

Popsicle Pete FUN BOOK

GAMES

SPORTS

COMICS

MAGIC



PUZZLES

HOBBIES

ALL THIS FREE
NO BAGS — NO MONEY
SEND ME YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS

COOLING — REFRESHING
TASTY FLAVORS

CHOCO — FROSTY
FRESH DELIGHT

YOGH ICE CREAM
FRESHLY COOKED

YOGH ICE CREAM
CHOCOLATE COATED

SAVE THE BAGS GET SWELL PRIZES

Great gifts for bags (or bags and cash) from these products.

Ice Cream One-Size Bags are good for 16 bags say "LICENSED BY JOE LOWE CORPORATION" and "SAVE THESE BAGS FOR GIFTS."

THIS WONDERFUL "POPSICLE PETE" FUN BOOK" CHOCK FULL OF STORIES, TRICKS, PRIZES, Hobbies, ADVENTURE, QUIZ. GET YOURS WHILE THEY LAST!

EXTRA FREE PRIZE CATALOG

It goes with the "POPSICLE PETE" FUN BOOK." It shows pictures of prizes given just for saving bags (or bags and cash) and tells how many bags needed for each gift.

EASY TO GET

TO GET BOTH THE "POPSICLE PETE" FUN BOOK" AND PRIZE CATALOG JUST SEND A POSTAL CARD WITH YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS TO

Popsicle Pete®

101 W. 36th St., New York 1, N. Y.
In Canada Address:
100 Sterling Road, Toronto

Captain

MARVEL

TAKES A BEATING!



BILLY BASSON IS ALWAYS LOOKING FOR INTERESTING ITEMS FOR HIS NEWSCAST!

HERE'S THE OLD SUMMER THEATRE WHERE PLAYS WERE PRESENTED YEARS AGO! LOOK AS IF SOME KIDS HAVE TAKEN IT OVER! I'LL GO IN AND SEE WHAT THEY'RE DOING!

LAWRENCE THEATRE



LISTEN, I OWN THIS BUILDING, AND YOU BOYS HAVE TO PAY ME RENT IF YOU WANT TO HOLD YOUR PLAY HERE!

MR. SCRIBBLE / NO MONEY RIGHT NOW / PLEASE LET US FINISH OUR PLAY FIRST, AND THEN WE'LL PAY YOU!



NO ! I'LL COME TO COLLECT
UNLESS ! IF YOU DON'T
PAY---OUT YOU GO !

HUH, GEE !



I'M BILLY RAZZON !
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE ?

I'M BILLY AND THIS IS GEEZY !
WE BOYS WANT THIS OLD
BARN FOR A CLUBHOUSE. BUT
WE NEED MONEY TO FIX IT
UP ! SO WE WANT TO PUT ON
A PLAY ! BUT OLD SCOOOOH
WILLIS IS YELLING FOR
BIG RENT !



HUH ! LET'S SEE HOW
YOUR PLAY IS ! IF IT'S
ANY GOOD, I'LL GIVE
IT A PLUS OVER
THE AIR !

OH, WOULD YOU,
BILLY ? C'MON,
YOU CAN MAKE
OUR REHEARSAL !



WE INVITE SCOOOOH THE VILLAIN
OF OUR PLAY, RAZZON'S SO UNMAN !
IN THE FIRST ACT, THE UNMAN LANDLORD
COMES TO COLLECT RENT FROM A
HARD-WORKING FATHER !



HOW WE GO ON STAGE, BILLY !
GEEZY AND I PLAY THE NEXT
OF TWO MISCHIEVOS
THING ! HURRY ON
STUFF !

THE PLAY GOES ON !

HAVE MERCY ! DON'T
TURN ME AND MY TWO
INNOCENT KIDS
OUT INTO THE
COLD, CRUEL
WORLD !

MY RENT !
GIVE IT TO
ME NOW !



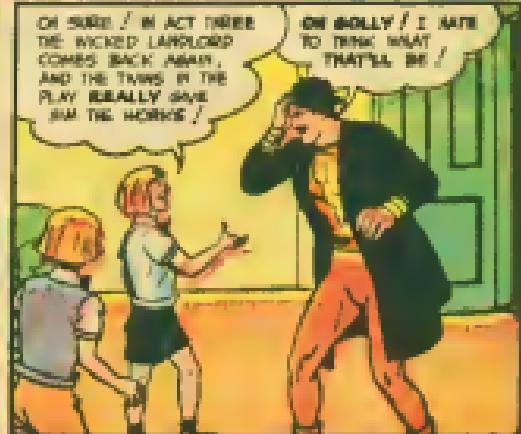
OKAY, WELL
GIVE IT ...
... TO YOU
NOW ! HEE,
HEE !

CLUB !
HALP !













HUMAN PETS OF NEPTUNE

A Jon Jarl Adventure

By Eando Binder



THREE tiny rocket ship of Lt. Jon Jarl of the Space Patrol sped away from Earth at 1000 miles a second, its powerful motor drowns like low thunder. Yet even at this stupendous velocity, it took him 80 hours to reach the planet Neptune, for it was almost three billion miles from the sun.

An exploring expedition of five men had gone to Neptune's single moon a month before. Their radio reports had suddenly ceased. Headquarters had then given Lt. Jon Jarl the special commission of trying to locate the missing party. Or learn what had fated them.

Neptune's moon was large, twice as large as Earth's moon. Jon slanted his ship down, expecting to find a frozen, bitter world. But to his surprise, he saw wide areas of green vegetation, and luxuriant forests, only lightly tufted with snow. No worse than Alaska on Earth. By all rights, so far from the sun, the world should have been frozen solid.

Jon quickly found the answer. Here and there he saw huge lava volcannos, pouring out their sprays of lava and tremendous volumes of heat. It was the inner heat of the satellite's molten center that warmed the surface.

Jon knew the approximate latitude and longitude at which the explorers had landed. Navigating to the spot, he noticed what seemed to be a small city amid the forests. That was surprise number two. No one had ever suspected that a civil-

ized race might be living on Neptune's moon.

Landing his ship in a forest clearing, Jon stepped out in his parka, finding the temperature not much below zero, and the air thin but breathable. He hiked through the forest toward the community he had seen. Very likely it was the first thing the explorers had done too. What had happened to them at the alien city? Had the unknown race been hostile?

A sound made Jon whirl, pulling his ray gun in a flash. Peering through the leaves was a man! Or was it a man? It was completely human in form, but were only a girdle about its middle. It had wild uncut hair down to its shoulders, and somehow, the eyes were fierce and untemmed, like an animal's.

Was it the native intelligent race of this world? Jon raised a hand in the peace gesture, and took one step forward, but the creature only growled. The next second it was gone, vanishing in the forest like a skulking wolf.

Jon was puzzled. The creature had been no more than a wild man, a beast in human form. Then who were the intelligent people living in the city?

JON came close to the outlying sections of the small city. The buildings were of stone, built like domes. He cautiously approached and a third overwhelming surprise hit him. For the "people" he saw were animals! They seemed to be a

cross between a bear and an ape, walking upright, and dressed in finely-woven clothing. But they were shaggy and seemed totally out of place in a city.

Jon lost count of surges when next he saw one of the bear-people with a leash, and attached to the leash was a human form, grinning foolishly and prancing along quite like a dog with its master.

"Some crazy world," Jon muttered to himself. "The leading citizens are civilized animals, and they use human beings as pets!"

Jon was too occupied to notice the two bear-men who came up behind him, grabbing his arms. He tried to pull his gun, but they adroitly snatched them away. As they hustled him along, Jon realized he had been picked up by some "policemen" of this world. No doubt they considered him a lost pet.

"Now wait a minute," Jon remonstrated. "Let me explain who I am and where I came from. Don't you understand me at all?"

The two bear-men grinned at each other, quite as if a talking parrot had cracked something meaningless, and kept pulling him along. They brought him to a building with barred windows and thrust him inside. It was not a jail. It was a large cage!

In the cage were a dozen others of human form. Seven of them were like the wild brutes of the forest, but the other five rushed at Jon in welcome joy. They were the missing explorers.

CAPTAIN MARVEL

"Another Earthman!" one bearded man yelled, gripping his hand.

"Professor Thorne?" Jon said to the leader of the men. "I'm Jon Jack of the Space Patrol. I was sent to find you. I've found you all right—but what is this place?"

"A dog-pound!" growled Thorne. "That's what it is. We're kept in here like a bunch of stray dogs till someone comes to claim us. Of all the silly, ridiculous, humiliating—"

Jon could not help grinning, as Thorne went on angrily. He had expected to find them in great danger, perhaps dead. But here they were, locked up in a cage like vagrants. It was almost funny.

The professor calmed down. "You see, on this world, the animals are the intelligent race. And the humans are dumb brutes. As soon as we fell into their hands, the bear-people clapped us in here, assuming we were the same."

"Have you tried to communicate with them?" Jon asked. "They don't know our language, of course, but couldn't you draw pictures or make signs or something, letting them know you're as intelligent as they are?"

THORNE threw up his hands. "We tried till we were blue in the face. The keepers only snarled at each other, as if amused by our semi-intelligent antics, and put our heads soothingly, and then walk out. I tell you, Lieutenant, it's maddening! They rate us about like clever dogs!"

"It's quite a trap," Jon said, soberly. "And I'm in it too now. If we could only communicate with them—"

"The worst of it is, this Mental Telepathy Machine isn't working." Thorne held up a small box with dials on

it. "It's a new invention designed to translate any unknown language into thought waves, which are then converted into our language. And vice versa. If it were only working, it would translate our language into theirs. But the blasted thing won't give out a peep!"

Jon took the little box curiously, about to examine it, when suddenly shouts came from the street outside. A bear-man keeper, outside their barred door, snatched up a weapon like a thunderhuss, and waited as if for attack.

It was an attack. A wild, yelling horde of the forest-men swarmed into the city, armed with crude clubs, battering down their hated enemy, the bear-people. Jon saw the attack from the window. Somehow, his sympathies were with the bear-people! Animals they might be, in outward form, but their minds were "human". Whereas the forest-men had human form, and the savage, ruthless hearts of beasts. It was a queer reversal of things.

The wave of attack swept close to the prison. Three forest-men attacked the cage keeper. Valiantly, he shot down two of them with his weapon, but the third forest-man brained him with his club, and ran on with a blood-curdling yell of triumph.

Jon hung the Mental Telepathy Machine on his belt and leaped forward. The keeper's body had fallen against the bars. Jon reached out, got his key-ring, and unlocked the door. "Come on," he yelled to the explorers. "We're going to help these bear-people against the forest-brutes!"

They had no weapons. But they had the skill and speed of Earthmen on a world of lighter gravity. Led by Jon, they smashed into a cluster of forest-men, delivering

clean uppercuts and knock-out blows.

Jon spied the leader of the forest-men—a giant wild brute with a knotted club. He was the one to get. Smashing a forest-man out of his way, Jon faced the brutal giant. The great club whistled and descended—at the spot Jon had vacated. Jon brought up his fist from the knee, and the giant crumpled, out cold.

The other wild men paused, startled. Then, seeing their leader down, a moan went up from their ranks, and all the fight left them. Turning tail, they sped away for the forests from which they had swarmed. The raid was over.

SEVERAL of the bear-people came up and stared curiously at Jon and his companions.

"Yes," said Jon. "We helped you fight the forest-men. We're civilized like you are—if you could only understand me!"

Jon gasped as a voice came back, in clear Earth language. "But we do understand you! And now we see what a great mistake we have made. You are intelligent beings from another world, not wild forest-brutes."

It was then that Jon noticed his "voice" really came from the Mental Telepathy Machine, which Jon had hung on his belt before. During the fight, it had somehow been shaken up violently, and was now working!

"I think our troubles are over," Jon said to Thorne. "Unless I miss my guess, from now on we're going to be wined and dined by these bear-people, instead of being treated like dogs!"

THE END

Read next month's Captain Marvel Adventures for another adventure in the future with Jon Jack!

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of the Shoe.



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MARY MARVEL

Copies a Cowboy

RODEO

GOING HIS CLOTHES GIVE ME A SUPER IDEA FOR MY SUMMER SPORTSWEAR. I'M GOING TO DRESS WESTERN!

YOU LOOK WONDERFUL, MARY. THOSE DUNGAREES ARE JUST LIKE WESTERN JEANS!

AND AREN'T OUR PLAID SHIRTS GRAND? JUST LIKE THOSE RANGERS COWBOYS!

THIS IS IT, KIDS. DRESS WESTERN THIS SUMMER. IF YOU WANT CLOTHES YOU CAN WEAR FOR ANY SPORT, YOU'LL LOVE THE DUNGAREES FOR RIDING, HIKING, PICNICS AND CLAM BAKES. THE SHORTS ARE PERFECT FOR TEAMS AND SAILING AND SUCH. WEAR THE PLAID SHIRT WITH BOTH YOUR SHORTS AND DUNGAREES. IT'S PERFECT FOR EVERYTHING YOU DO!

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Capt. Kid

in THE FORMAL ESCAPADE

HE DID! THE HEART OF MAN! I'LL SHOW HIM WHERE HE GOT OFF! JUST LEAD ME TO HIM!

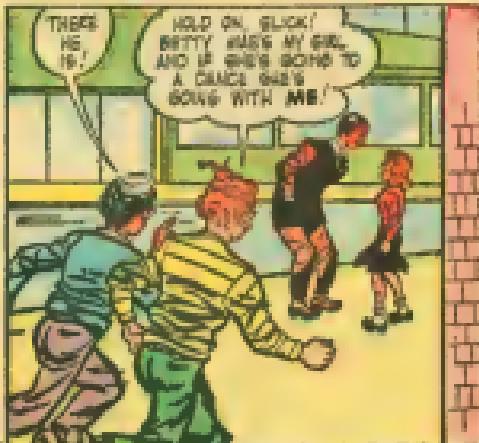


FOLLOW ME HE'S JUST AROUND THE CORNER!



THERE HE IS!

HOLD ON, Slick! BETTY GIVES MY GIRL, AND IF SHE'S GOING TO A DANCE SHE'S GOING WITH ME!



IS THAT SO? NELL, ARE YOU TAKING HER TO THE TOWN HALL DANCE TONIGHT?

IF BETTY MAE WANTS TO GO, I'M TAKING HER!



CAPTAIN MARVEL





CAPTAIN MARVEL



CAPTAIN MARVEL

ADVERTISEMENT



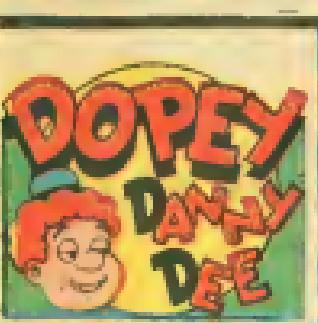
WINCHESTER SUPER SPEED ROLLER SKATES

BULLET-FAST... EACH SMOOTH-ROLLING WHEEL HAS TWO ROWS OF PRECISION-MADE BALL BEARINGS, AND BOY, ARE THEY SUPER-STRONG! REINFORCED DOUBLE TRENDS... HEAVY-PLATED STEEL BORDER FRAME, LIKE A RACING CAR... TOUGH LEATHER STRAPS... RUBBER SHOCK ABSORBERS...

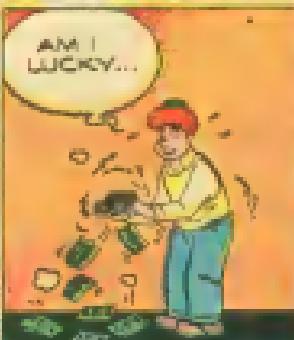
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APRIL 1940



NEEDS MORE THAN THAT!



CAPTAIN MARVEL

and the 13th GUEST!



THAT IS WHAT
HE THINKS!
HA, HA!

STEELING MORRIS, OWNER
OF STATION WHIZ, EXTENDS
AN INVITATION TO BILLY BATSON,
HIS STAR BOY NEWSCASTER.



MAKE YOURSELF
COMFORTABLE, BILLY.
THE OTHER GUESTS WILL
ARRIVE SOON. THERE
WILL BE AN EVEN
DOZEN OF US ALTOGETHER.



DINNER IS SERVED WHEN ALL THE
GUESTS HAVE ARRIVED.



BUT BILLY NOTICES A STRANGE THING !!

I ALWAYS SAY, BILLY,
BLAH, BLAH, BLAH,
BLAH...

HEY, THAT'S
FORRY! I
COUNTED
THIRTEEN
PEOPLE HERE,
NOT TWELVE!

IS THERE A THIRTEENTH
UNINVITED GUEST HERE?
OR DID MR. MAGRIS INVITE AN
EXTRA ONE? OH WELL, IT'S
NONE OF MY BUSINESS! I'LL
FORGET ABOUT IT AND JOIN IN
THE CONVERSATION.

YES, MRS.
BROUNT-DODDIE!
YES, MRS...

I'M BILLY
BARTON. I
DIDN'T QUITE
CATCH YOUR
NAME, GIR?

CHOOCH IS
MY NAME, YOUNG
MAN.

MR. GHOST, DID YOU
HEAR THE STORY THAT
THIS HOUSE HAS A
GHOST? HAUNTED
HOUSES ALWAYS
HAND ME A
LAUGH! HA, HA!

SILLY STORIES
AREN'T THEY?
HA, HA!

BUT LITTLE DOES BILLY
KNOW THAT HE IS SITTING
NEXT TO.....

I AM THE GHOST OF THIS
HAUNTED HOUSE! I HAVE
MATERNALIZED AND JOINED
THE GHOSTS! NONE OF THEM
SUSPECT, AND THEY MIGHT
NOT... TELL, I HAVE FINISHED MY
WORK! THIS SHALL BE A NIGHT
LONG TO REMEMBER, FOR
ALL OF THEM!

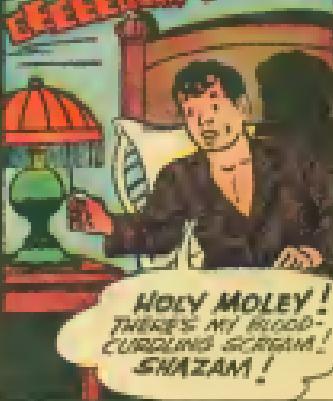
LATER, AS BILLY
PREPARES FOR BED...

IS PROFOUND! GOOD
THING I'M NOT SUPER-
STITIOUS, OR I'D EXPECT
SOMETHING TO HAPPEN,
LIKE A BLOOD-CURLING
SCREAM!



EEEEEAAA!

HOY MOLEY!
THERE'S MY BLOOD-
CURLING SCREAM!
SHAZAM!



THE NAME OF
THE OLD WIZARD
BRINGS A CRASH
OF MAGIC LIGHT-
NING THAT AN-
NOUNCES THE
ARRIVAL OF
MIGHTY
CAPTAIN
MARVEL !

BOOM!

THAT SCREAM SOUNDED
AS IF IT CAME FROM MRS.
BLOUNDODOOLE'S ROOM
DOWN THE HALL !



MEANWHILE, IN MRS. BLOUNDODOOLE'S ROOM...

SHE FAINTED...
GOOD! HER JEWELS
ARE MINE !



Oooooo!
Woooo! I'M
A GHOST!
Ooooo!

HOH?

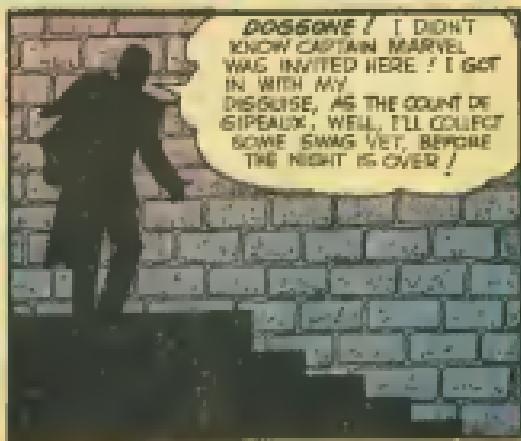


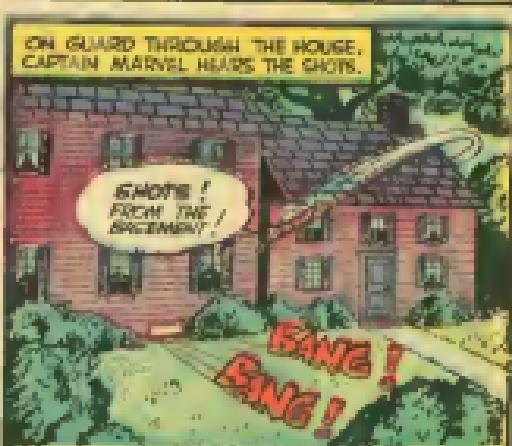
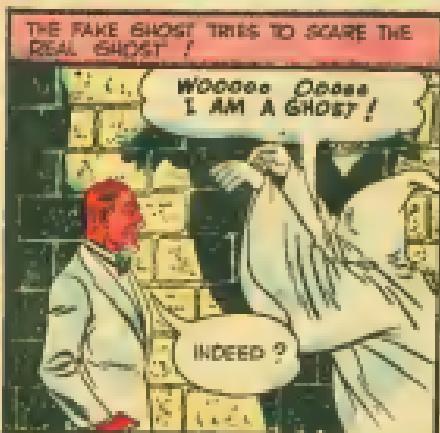
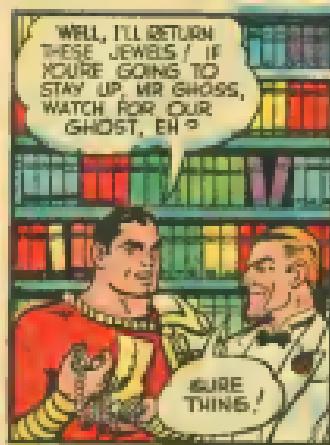
IF YOU'RE A GHOST
YOU WON'T FEEL
THIS AT ALL!

BLAP!

URG!







THE GUNMAN TURNS
HIS GUN ON THE
NEWCOMER, BUT....



NO, BUT A
FEW OF THESE
AND YOU'LL //
FALL DOWN //



OFF!

TRY TO ESCAPE HIM,
BUT HOW? AH, I
KNOW....



HOLY MOLEY!
I KNOCKED HIM
RIGHT HERE...
BUT HE'S COMING
AGAIN!



AAAH! WITH THIS SHEET
OVER ME, I LOOK JUST LIKE
ONE OF THESE SACKS OF
POTATOES!

AMAZING HOW HE DOES
IT... ALMOST LIKE A
REAL GHOST, HIN?

OH COME ON,
GHOST! YOU'RE
TOO LEVEL-HEADED A
MAN TO BELIEVE THERE
IS A GHOST IN THIS
HOUSE!



HELP ME KEEP
WATCH FOR THAT
CROOK, MR. GHOST!
I'LL KEEP GUARD
OVER THIS WAY...
AND YOU GO
THAT WAY!

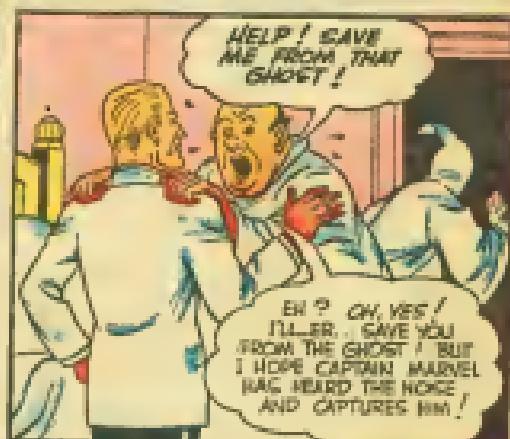
OKAY!

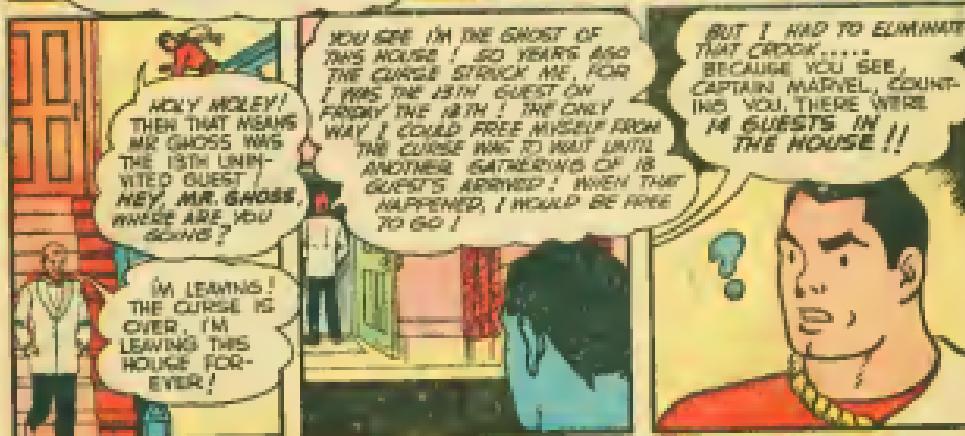


I'LL FADE OUT AND
WATCH WHILE IN-
VISIBLE! I WANT TO
HELP CAPTAIN MARVEL
NAR THE THIEF, BE-
CAUSE THEN I'LL BE
FREE OF MY
CURSE!



LATER...





Snap! Crackle! and Pop!

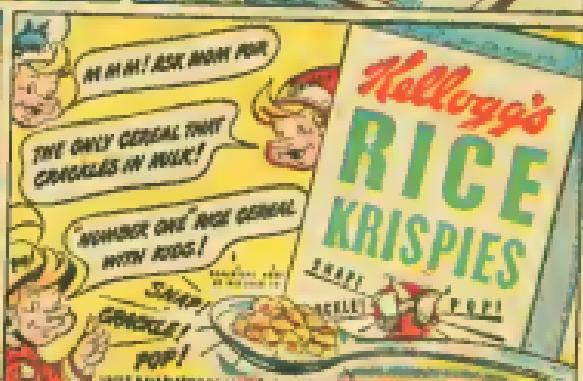
Help Land a Prize

KEEP FIGHTING, JIM —
HE'S A WHOPPER!I'M ALL IN-
PUPP! GOT
TO GIVE UP.

GIVE UP?

NOT WHILE —

WE'RE HERE!

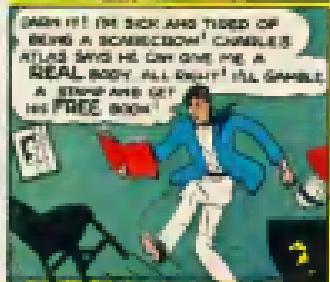
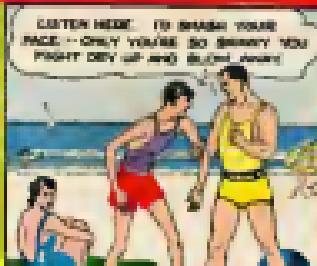
I HEAR RICE KRISPIES!
IN YOU COME, FISH —
I GOT ANOTHER DATEWOW, LOOK AT
HIM REEL IN NOW!GOT HIM, JIM! SAY —
YOU'VE LANDED A PRIZE!SOME SCRAPP! HE'S A
REAL FISHERMAN!

SWIFTY SEAVER WINS FOR BEAVER

ANOTHER JIM WISE REAL-LIFE SPORTS STORY



HOW JOE'S BODY BROUGHT HIM FAME INSTEAD OF SHAME



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*Charles
Atlas*

—actual photo of the man who built the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

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